

Cheese has been largely exported, and as the make has been very short and the sales are close up to the production, there will be little money coming in after October. Altogether, I fancy the banks will exercise great caution in making loans, in spite of the vast sums of money which are seeking investment. Once more, we shall see money in England begging to be employed and hard to come by here.

ARTHUR R. JENNER FUST.

KANSAS.

Burlington, Coffey Co., Aug. 8.—In this immediate section we are burned out by the drought. Hay one-half crop. Oats eight to twelve bushels per acre. Wheat and potatoes failures. Corn made a wonderful promise, but as a rule we shall have very little marketable corn. Flax large acreage and a heavy yield.

O. D. K.

MICHIGAN.

Byron, Shiawassee Co., Aug. 12.—The acreage of the following crops is fully up to average:—hay, corn, oats and wheat—but the yield of wheat and oats per acre, according to the reports made by the thrasher-men, will not be much more than three-fourths of a crop, if quite as high as that. Corn has been badly hurt in this section by drought. Hay is a full crop. J. F. M.

MINNESOTA.

Orrack, Sherbourne Co., Aug. 12.—We have had very little rain all summer. Consequently crops are very light. Wheat, acreage, 125; yield from 0 to 8 bushels per acre.

Oats about the same. Rye a little better. Corn about half a crop. Potatoes almost a failure. All kinds of fruit dried up. Hay a good crop.

W. S. E.

Early lambs.—The price of wool and mutton in the United States must be very considerable if the undermentioned sales, by Mr. Henry Stuart, are to be taken as exact.

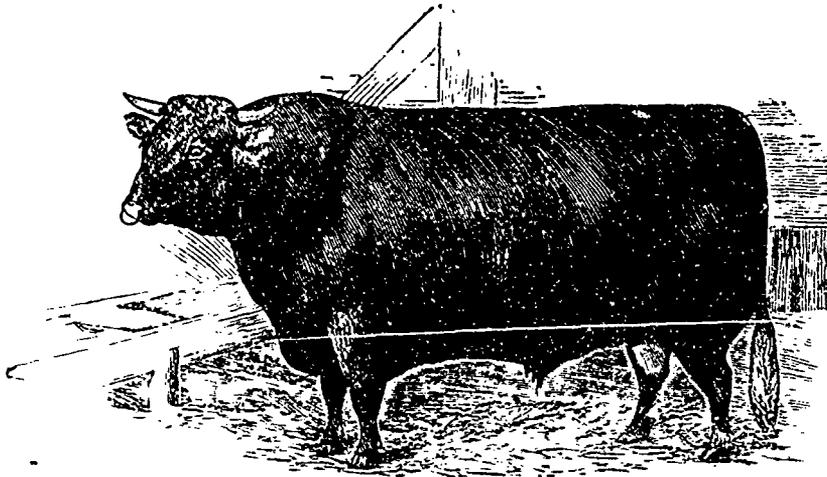
“When Mr. Powers recalls his subject and reconsiders it, he will probably modify his rather broad statement that “the growing of early mutton lambs is necessarily a suicidal industry.” Let me give an instance. I have been in the habit of buying from drovers a lot of good Ohio ewes in the fall, crossing them with a South-Down or Shropshire ram, feeding them well during the winter on my clover hay and some purchased western corn and bran, with a few mangels home grown, making a pile of manure in the shed two to three feet deep, and getting a fleece that averaged \$7.50 per head, a lamb that averaged \$7 (from \$10 down to \$3.50), and then selling the ewes within the year for something more than the cost. The manure is always worth the feed, if the feeding has been judicious and liberal.”

What can Mr. Stuart mean us to understand, when he quotes the value of a fleece of ewe-wool at \$7.50? If Ohio sheep are Merinoes, the wool may be worth half-a-dollar a pound; but surely no Merino-ewe would shear fifteen pounds

of wool! If Cotswolds, at thirty cents, they must yield twenty five pounds, which is absurd. I have no doubt but that lamb in the Philadelphia market sells well; but allowing the firstlings of the flock, at ten weeks old, to weigh thirty pounds, and each to sell at ten dollars, they must fetch thirty-three cents a pound, which does not seem probable. However this may be, I agree with Mr. Stuart in one thing: growing early lamb and fattening lamb and dam is not a suicidal industry; but one which, if carried on in a liberal manner, is a most profitable speculation.

Whirligigs.—Mr. Smith, of Woolston, is a regular correspondent of the English Agricultural Gazette. I presume from his writings that, like our beloved friend, Dogberry, he is anxious to be “written down an ass”! Mr. Smith has lately invented a creaming apparatus, and is always in a state of raging fury with any one who disagrees with his phantasies. Hence, his blind indignation when he hears that the “whirligig,” as he calls the centrifugal, has proved everywhere successful. Of course, no one pays the least attention to anything Mr. Smith says; and why so sensible a man as

Mr. Morton, of the English Agricultural Gazette, continues to print his maundering letters I cannot understand. He is one of the few remaining types of the thoroughly prejudiced Englishman: I really was in hopes they were all gone. I never doubted the ultimate success of the centrifugal, and, since the Quebec Exhibition brought out its useful qualities before the public, I fancy no one who saw it at work there would hesitate to say



ENGLISH PRIZE DEVON BULL CHAMPION.

that in a few years it will be found in every butter-dairy of ten cows in the country.

—THE WHIRLIGIG.—“G. A. H.” gives us to understand that the whirligig takes “all” the cream from milk, after which he says that he has cream sent to him so thick that it needs a spoon to help it out of the jug. On the three first days this week I visited a considerable dairy district wherein a whirligig is worked. One dairyman, who sends his milk to London, told me that he bought whirligigged milk for his calves, and when the milk had been set for a short time a yield of nice cream was found upon it. This, to a great extent, will account for “G. A. H.’s” cream needing a spoon to help it out of the jug, but it goes dead against his word “all.” Now, let me tell my friend that the number of “dairymaids” sufficient to contain the milk of 100 cows would cost in cleaning a little more hot water than a whirligig would, and that would be all. His whirligig will never be accepted by the general dairyman.—William Smith, Woolston, August 11th.”

The following extracts from the Country Gentleman I publish, because it is in accordance with my views of the case, repeated, *usque ad nauseam* I fear, in this Journal. I contend, as I always have contended, that we have not time enough to improve our native stock by selection, but must be